





## The Deities of Beggary.

Mr. Bumble, the bandle in Oliver Twist, was very indignant at a pauper, who went and starved himself to death, on purpose to bring odium upon the parish overseers; and Mrs. Coney, the matron of the poor house, made terrible complaints that some old woman or other, always took it into her head to die, just as she (Mrs. Coney) was going to take a comfortable cup of tea. The poor are terrible beggars to the rich; little emaciated children and pallid old creatures, with their rags fluttering in the winter wind, are forever intruding themselves upon the elegant repose of the well-off. A clergyman, who published his complaints on this subject, not long since, made a very feeling statement of his griefs, in not being able to eat his breakfast in quiet, for the obtrusiveness of street beggars, who would be asking for something to eat. Probably they did not know his profession, or they would have kept clear. That any man, woman or child ever begged, but from sheer necessity, for something to eat, we do not believe. It is a very prevalent opinion however, among the well-to-do, that beggars go about from sheer wantonness, with crying infants in their arms, or with shrivelled limbs, on purpose to disturb the upper classes, by exciting their sympathies. One day, last week, we saw a fat lawyer, whose person was enclosed in a blue cloth cloak, with an abundance of velvet, talking rather harshly to a little boy, with some almanacs in his hand, standing in his bare feet on the rugged ice of the pavement.

"Look at this little rascal," said the legal gentleman, "he goes about without shoes or stockings, on purpose to make people buy his almanacs."

The culprit was a beautiful little fellow, of some ten years, with a profusion of glossy hair, and a look of intelligence which showed that he or his parents had seen better times. His feet were the color of mahogany, and they looked as though they were touched with the frost; his dress was exceedingly scant, but he had a very healthy look, notwithstanding. Indeed I have rarely seen a prettier boy. In spite of his rags, and destitution, he had such a look of happy innocence, that I doubt not John Jacob Astor would gladly have changed places with him, and given his twenty millions for the poor boy's ruddy cheeks, bright eyes, and frosted feet.

"Is it true," I asked, "that you go bare footed to sell your almanacs?"

The little fellow blushed at the question, and looked down at my boots, at which I blushed in return.

"Indeed, I should be very glad to wear shoes, if I could get them," he said, "but it is more than a month since I have had any. Perhaps it is some other boy that the gentleman means."

"No, no, you are the scamp," persisted the lawyer.

"There's a boy boards with my mother, it may be him," continued the youngster.

"Does your mother take boarders?" I inquired.

"She takes this little boy, because he has got no mother, and when he gets a shilling by selling almanacs, he gives it to her. Will you buy one of my almanacs?"

"Don't you," said the lawyer; "depend upon it, he's a cheat."

"I hope he is," I replied, "there's something to be hoped of a boy who can endure such hardships as this little fellow does, for the sake of two or three cents profit on the sale of an almanac. Just cast your eyes on the opposite side of the street, and look at the sleek negro, dressed in a cocked hat, and a laced coat, at the entrance of that fancy bazaar; what do you think he wears that finery for? Is it not to entice customers into his employments shop? Look a little further, at those immense sheets of plate glass in a hatter's window, what do you think they are for? Solely to admit light, or to induce customers to drop in? For what purpose do you carry that bundle of tape-dried papers under your arm, if not to gain clients, by persuading the world that you are over-run with them, knowing as you do that it is the way of the world to help the prosperous! And will you censure this little fellow for practising the only arts that he possibly can, to attract customers, by leaving off his shoes and stockings, this bitter morning?"

"Well, there's something in that. I believe I will buy an almanac, for the truth is I want one; but I don't like to encourage roguery," said the lawyer.

"Very possible!" thought I, "seeing that you live by it."

[Broadway Journal.]

**Power of Eloquence.**—The eloquence of the celebrated Whitfield, it is said, was at times irresistible. The accomplished septic, Chesterfield, was present when this popular preacher presented the votary of sin under the figure of a blind beggar led by a little dog. The dog had broken his string. The blind cripple with his staff between both hands, groped his way unconscious to the side of a precipice. As he fell along with his staff, it dropped down the descent too deep to send back an echo. He thought it was on the ground, and bending forward took one careful step to recover it. But he trod on vacancy, poised for a moment, and as he fell headlong, Chesterfield sprang from his seat exclaiming, "By Heaven he is gone!"

**The West.**—A boat launched on Monday week at St. Louis, Missouri, was named "Laclede," in honor of the founder of that city. To this gentleman, who was a partner in a mercantile firm, New Orleans, D'Abadie, Director-General of Louisiana, granted the exclusive privilege of commerce in peltry with the Indian Tribes of Upper Mississippi and Missouri. By him was the site of St. Louis selected for a trading post, in 1763. By the treaty of that year, France had ceded all her possessions east of the Mississippi to Great Britain, and there remained on the western shore only the small French village of St. Genevieve. This was subsequently deemed too distant from the Missouri to be a suitable depot and post for the fur trade; and Laclede, having surveyed all the neighboring region, fixed upon the spot where St. Louis now stands as a more eligible site. On the 15th of February, 1764, Col. Auguste Chouteau, with a number of persons from St. Genevieve, Cahokia, and Fort Chartres, arrived at the spot, and commenced a settlement by felling a splendid grove of forest trees, which then reared itself upon the bank, erecting a building where the old Market House now stands. The town was then laid off, and named in honor of Louis XV, then reigning monarch of France; though the settlers were desirous of giving it to the name of its founder; to this Laclede would not consent. He died at the Post of Arkansas, in 1778. Col. Chouteau followed him in the month of February 1820, just 64 years from the founding of the city.

The 15th of February next will make St. Louis just 80 years old.

The Whigs of New York have nominated DENNY SKELOS as their candidate for Mayor.

## Maine Farmer.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, FEB. 27, 1845.

### Oxford Woolen Factory.

We have had the pleasure of examining some specimens of flannels, satinetts, &c., manufactured by Woodbury, Stevens & Co., at their factory in the town of Oxford, in this State. Some of our readers can remember, that but a few years ago, this place, which was then within the borders of Hebron, and called "Craig's Mills," was a small hamlet in the woods, made up of a saw-mill, grist-mill, tavern, store, and a few dwelling houses. Now it has grown up to a "right smart town," and is a busy, thriving, manufacturing village. The company above named, are young men of indefatigable industry, who have embarked in the business of working up the wool of that section into satinetts, tweeds, cassimeres, twilled and plain flannels, and blankets, two yards wide, and that's wide enough to wrap up quite a family of youngsters.

They work up about 30,000 lbs. of wool per annum, besides doing a great deal of custom work. We understand they are about starting another establishment of the same size, in the same place, for the manufacture of flannels, and which they will get ready by the first of May next. We rejoice to hear of the prosperity of the country, and look with great interest upon the growth of these towns and villages, starting up as they are every year, in what, a little while ago, were wild and waste places. It speaks well for the enterprise of the people, and we hope that no "malign influences" may be allowed to bring a blight over and destroy them.

### Woolen Factories.

We are always glad to hear that a woolen factory is going into operation any where in the State. They form a home market for our wool, and for other agricultural products. It is a fact that the result of the last fall elections checked and changed the intentions of many, in regard to the establishment of manufactures of this kind; (we hope we shan't be hung for mentioning this political fact,) but as the "signs of a storm" seem to be less threatening, some begin to venture to move again. The following petition was handed to the Legislative Committee of our Legislature, the other day, which we copy, because it gives good reasons for the enterprise, told in a pleasant way, and shows the spirit that's beginning to be felt in regard to these things. We have sent our wool to Massachusetts to be manufactured, and then brought it back again for our own wear, paying all the profits which the manufacturer and merchant wanted, long enough. We like to have the bleating of the sheep and the buzzing of the spindles a little nearer each other than they have hitherto been.

### To the Legislature of the State of Maine, January Session, 1845.

Humbly shew, the undersigned, that they are desirous of associating themselves together, with such others as may join them, for the purpose of establishing a woolen manufactory at Athens, in the Co. of Somerset, the better to enable them to manage the necessary capital which they may obtain—and mindful of the advantages which may result to the citizens of the State, by improving the facilities which nature has given us in our waterfalls, now spending their power in music to the "desert air," and gliding ingloriously to the ocean, and anxious to improve those gifts of the Creator, in clothing the naked, giving employment to those who may not otherwise enjoy so large a share of the comforts of life, and preventing the transportation of the fleeces grown and shorn on our native hills, to distant lands, to enrich other labor and other capital.—They therefore request that they may be made a corporation, by the name of the Westchester Woolen Manufacturing Company, with a capital of five hundred thousand dollars, with the privileges of operating on such part thereof, in the first place, as the corporation may determine, and with all proper power and privileges to enable them to carry into effect their said intentions as in your wisdom you may see fit; and as in duty bound, will ever pray.

CHARLES GREENE,  
JOHN WARE,  
JAMES S. FOLEY,  
ARIEL WARE,  
EZEKIEL HUTCHINSON,  
GEORGE BIXBY,  
CHARLES WYMAN.

Athens, January, 1845.

**ASSAULT.** On Tuesday night last, as Mr. I. E. Addams, one of the theatrical performers, was passing from the Town Hall to his boarding house, and when near the dwelling of P. C. Johnson, Esq., on Winthrop Street, was attacked by two persons unknown, one of whom struck him on the head, which felled him senseless to the ground. He was picked up soon after, taken to the Cushman House, and the necessary medical aid rendered. He was badly injured, but not fatally. No cause for this assault is known, and, as yet, the perpetrator is undiscovered.

**VIOLATION OF THE TREATY.** Some of our lumbermen are complaining that they are taxed a toll or duty for running their lumber down the St. John. We always supposed they would be. It is true the treaty talks of giving "free access for lumber and agricultural productions into and through said river." It also says "such produce shall be dealt with as if it were the produce of the said Province." Now if they tax their own, as they do, they will yours, and you can't talk them out of it.

**VENERABLE SHEEP.** We saw a sheep, the other day, at Friend Paine Wingate's, (Hallowell), which was seventeen years old. She was a mix of Dishley and Merino. Her form was not quite so plump as some of the younger ones of the flock, but she was active, and her eye was bright and lively. She brought up a noble lamb last year.

**JUBA,** the "king of all dancers" and the "wonder of the world," has been and now is in town. He is the most scientific dancer we ever had the pleasure of witnessing. There is "music in his soles," or heels, of the first order, and he knows perfectly well how to kick it out, both to the delight and astonishment of the beholder.

**MEETING OF THE KEN. CO. AG. SOCIETY.** We would remind the members of the Kennebec Agricultural Society, that there will be a meeting of the Society at Hallowell Cross Roads, on Saturday next. We hope you will all attend.

**FARMER'S CLUB.** It is proposed to form a Farmer's Club for agricultural conversations and improvement. The first meeting will be held at the Probate Office on Friday evening.

**DISEASE AMONG CATTLE.** It is said that there is a very fatal disease prevailing in Germany among the cattle. It resembles the typhus fever, and hitherto it is incurable.

## Theatre.

The play-going part of our community have had quite a "season," or, as Ezra Doolittle would say, as much as "two-thirds of a spell" of pleasure, in listening to the performances of the band of Thespians that have visited us; and who, for want of a better place, perform in the Town Hall. As is always the case, there are "stars" of different magnitude in this corps. All of them are very good stars, and do their part of the shining, according to their position in the constellation, exceedingly well. J. P. Addams is always at home in any Yankee character, "any way you're a mind to fix it." He performs the more grave characters very well indeed, but even in them there will, once in a while, burst out a little sprinkling of the droll. In fact, he is so full of it that he can hardly keep it corked up long enough to play a lengthy serious part. In the character of Othello he performed admirably.

We have never seen the character of that precious villain, "honest Iago," better personated, even when in hye-gone days we were wont to visit more stately halls, dedicated expressly to the sons of the "buskin," disciples of Momus, Melpomene and Comus, and all the host of laughter-moving, tear-stirring Muses, or Graces, or whatever they used to be called in more classical days, than it is by W. Marshall. He has a natural talent for tragedy, and exhibiting the more deep and exciting passions of the human mind. The part of Carwin in *Therese*, was personated in the same effectual manner. Fontaine, in the same play, by O. Marshall, was well done—the peculiar tone of voice and clear enunciation of this gentleman, has rendered the casting of this part to him very judicious. And then there is Bryant, who is always at home, whether as landlord or steward; and I. E. Addams, who makes a capital Duke or Count, or some such important or dignified character; and Brown, with his funny laugh, who, we believe, is a Kennebecer, is getting famous in comedy. They'll make you laugh and they'll make you cry, almost, at the same breath.

We are forgetting the ladies, and we ought to beg pardon, for they are first rate in their profession. Mrs. W. H. Peirce does the thing up to a charm, whether as a jolly, romping girl, full of fun and frolic, or as the "gentle Desdemona," full of love and faithful sentiment for her lord, which she acts true to the life; and Mrs. J. P. Addams is not a whit behind her in the representation of grief and affection as Mary Melton in the *Drunkard's Doom*, or as Aurelia in the farce of the Young Widow.

We don't intend to spin so long a "yarn" as this when we began, but being spun we shan't untwist it now. We believe the company close their performances this week. And those who wish to visit the mind an hour or two, would do well to visit the Town Hall, which, though not furnished with the gorgeous scenery of the Tremont that was, or the Park and Bowery, has the merit of having none the allurements to vice and dissipation which are usually, though unnecessarily, appended to Theatres of a more mighty city.

### Agricultural Papers beneficial to Farmers.

**FRIEND HOLMES.**—Having been a constant reader of the Maine Farmer for several years, and believing the small sum annually paid as a compensation for the services of those who have been laboring faithfully for the best interests of our country, has been profitably expended, I wish to encourage my brother farmers, one and all, who do not take an agricultural paper, to try it, and if they are not satisfied that they have received the worth of their money, they can discontinue it at their wish. But I think no practical agriculturist, after having known the advantages resulting from the perusal of a good agricultural journal, would be willing to part with it for double its cost. I have gained more information from this source, in one year, relative to farming, than I have done in five, before I had the privilege of reading and examining the results of a scientific mode of farming. I feel glad to learn that the number of subscribers to the Maine Farmer is upon the steady increase, believing that as encouragement is given, expense will not prevent it from becoming more useful to the farming community. When we look to some of our sister States, and observe the interest manifested in agriculture, (some proof of which may be drawn from the fact that one of their agricultural papers numbers about 11,000 subscribers, and another over 20,000,) shall we not have to acknowledge that much of the energies of the people of Maine yet lie dormant, and that when sufficiently aroused and engaged upon a subject so important, we must admit that a large amount of valuable information to the farmer is derived through the medium of agricultural papers.

A FARMER.

**VASSALBORO', Feb. 24.**

**THIS WAS, LADIES.**—There is a Bachelor "out west," in Green Bay, advertising for a score or more of prime New England girls, of suitable age and courage to enter into the bonds of wedlock. Now is your chance—don't all rush at once.

**WRONG TIME OF THE YEAR.**—They observed the 13th inst. as a day of Thanksgiving, in Georgia.—We suppose they were thankful for getting through the winter safely.

**LET 'EM ALL GO.**—The Legislature of North Carolina have abolished imprisonment for debt.—They find that a cat in a trap watches no mice, and a man in a dungeon earns no money for himself or creditors either.

**THE STEAMSHIP GREAT BRITAIN,** according to a late English paper, had been taken from Bristol to London. About forty passengers made the trip in her. Being without cargo, she rolled tremendously while going 6 1-2 knots an hour, with a N.W. wind, three sails set, and a heavy cross sea running. Two of her dead lights were stove and the figure head injured, besides some slight damage. She is said, for all this, to be a good sea boat, and steers as well as the smallest craft. When she entered the Thames, the wind was blowing furiously. She ran against a brig, carried away the latter's bowsprit, and caused her to drag her anchors. The propeller is proved unfit, and is to be replaced by another.

During the trial trip a dinner was given on board at which there were many naval, military, and scientific persons present. The usual kind of toasts, compliments, and speeches passed, of course. The Great Britain sails for New York in August next.

**THE ODD FELLOWS' LIBRARY ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK**—held a festival at the Tabernacle, on Thursday evening, on which occasion unusual attractions were presented. The "Orpheus" and "Melodians," two admirable Quartette Clubs, sang their choicest songs, and the choruses were performed by volunteers from the New York Sacred Music Society. Rev. B. E. H. Chapin delivered the Oration. The object of the festival was to raise funds for the Odd Fellows' Library.—[Bee.]

## Doings of the Legislature.

TUESDAY, FEB. 18.

**SENATE.**—The Secretary of State came in with a communication from the Governor in relation to the violation of the late treaty with Great Britain. The bill incorporating the Bangor Steam Tow Boat Company was taken up and several amendments were offered, debated, and rejected, the bill was then passed to be enacted—yeas 14, nays 6.

**HOUSE.**—Passed to be engrossed—Bill additional to incorporate the St. Albans' Woolen Manufacturing Company.

Report of the Committee on Division of Towns, on petition for division of the town of Peru, granting reference to the next Legislature, came back from the Senate, that body non concurring the House in re-committing the report with instructions to report leave to withdraw, and insisting on its former vote accepted the report. The House receded and concurred.

The Secretary of State laid before the House a communication from the Governor in relation to violations of the Treaty of Washington by the authorities of New Brunswick. The communication was read. [It related to the imposition of a tax of one British shilling the ton by a law of Brunswick on Lumber (American inclusive) passing down the St. John.] On motion of Mr. Allen the message was laid on the table and ordered to be printed, together with the accompanying documents.

**WEDNESDAY, FEB. 19.**

**SENATE.**—Bill to incorporate the Kezar Falls Manufacturing Company additional to an act to incorporate the Salt Water Falls Company, to set off certain lands from Sebago to Standish; to incorporate the Maine Manufacturing Company.

On motion of Mr. Dunn the bill incorporating the Portland Steam Packet Company, was taken up. The amendment offered by Mr. Otis making the corporators liable in their individual capacity as the owners of ships was rejected.

Mr. Frye moved to lay the bill on the table, as a general law was in contemplation, and he wished action delayed, until the course of that law was settled.

Mr. Dunn opposed the motion.

Mr. Frye, at the request of Mr. Otis, withdrew his motion to lay on the table, and Mr. Otis proposed to amend as follows: "in case of any loss or damage in consequence of the loss of the boat or boats of said corporation, the individual liability of said corporation, shall extend to the value of the boat or boats so lost in addition to any individual liability they may be under at the time of such loss; provided further that if at any time the debts or liabilities of said corporation shall exceed the amount of their capital stock of the individual property, the rights and credits of each stockholder shall be liable and holden for all the debts and liabilities of said corporation, as for debts contracted by them in their individual capacity."

Mr. Otis advocated the passage of the amendment; it was opposed by Messrs. Tallman, Dunn and Chase, and supported by Mr. Frye and without taking the question the Senate adjourned.

**HOUSE.**—Passed to be enacted—Bill additional to incorporate the Salt Water Falls Manufacturing Company; to set off certain lands from Sebago to Naples; to incorporate the Kezar Falls Manufacturing Company.

Mr. G. W. Perkins called up the bill to incorporate the Kennebec and Boston Steam Navigation Company. Mr. P. moved an amendment, making the act take effect from and after the approval of the Governor, which was adopted. After some motions to amend the bill was on motion of Mr. G. W. Perkins, re-committed.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20.

**SENATE.**—The Bill to incorporate the Portland Steam Company, under discussion when the Senate adjourned yesterday was, on motion of Mr. Dunn, laid upon the table.

Passed to be enacted—Bill to set off certain lands from Sebago to Naples; to incorporate the Kezar Falls Manufacturing Company; additional to an act to incorporate the Salt Water Falls Company; to incorporate the Maine Manufacturing Company.

On motion of Mr. Dunn, the Bill to incorporate the Portland Steam Packet Company was taken up, the amendment offered by Mr. Otis being under consideration. Mr. Chase concluded his remarks in opposition to the amendment, and was replied to by Mr. Otis. The amendment was further advocated by Mr. Sherburne and opposed by Mr. Tallman, and on motion of Mr. Otis, the bill was laid on the table.

**HOUSE.**—Passed to be enacted—Additional to incorporate the St. Albans' Woolen Manufacturing Company.

Mr. R. F. Perkins moved to take up the Resolve for the repair of the Machias and Aroostook road. This motion was advocated by Messrs. Berry and R. F. Perkins, and opposed by Messrs. Chadwick and G. W. Perkins—when it prevailed. After some discussion of the provisions of the Resolve by Messrs. Chapman, Brown, Paine, Chadwick, R. F. Perkins, Hill, Talbot, G. W. Perkins, Berry and Howe, the Resolve passed to be engrossed.

FRIDAY, FEB. 21.

**SENATE.**—Passed to be enacted—Bill to authorize the construction of a passage way from Richmond's Island to the main land; additional to an act to incorporate the St. Albans' Manufacturing Company.

Bill to incorporate the Portland Steam Packet Company, was taken up.

The amendment offered by Mr. Otis, was discussed, in favor of Messrs. Frye, and Chase, and opposed by Messrs. Barrett, Rose, and Shaw.

Mr. Rose moved to lay the bill on the table, to wait the report from the Judiciary Committee of a general law, which was in preparation. He thought the bill, if passed here, would not pass elsewhere, and thought the general law would define some common ground where all could meet. The motion was refused.

Mr. Otis commenced in reply to Mr. Chase, but gave way on motion to adjourn.

**HOUSE.**—Passed to be enacted—Bill to incorporate the Maine Monmouth Mutual Fire Insurance Company; to incorporate the Buxton Woolen Manufacturing Company.

Petitions presented and referred—of William R. Frye et al. for a charter to construct a Rail Road from some point of connexion with the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Rail Road, and thence passing by Lewiston Falls to the Kennebec river—of Harry Hazletine et al. to be incorporated as the Fairmount Cotton and Woolen Factory.

SATURDAY, FEB. 22.

**SENATE.**—Finally passed—Resolve in favor of Jediah Fairfield.

Leave to withdraw—On petition of inhabitants of No. 11, range 5; of inhabitants of St. John and Aroostook rivers; of inhabitants of Letter D. for aid from the State.

Order of notice—on petition of James Goodwin and 125 others, for an act of incorporation to build a bridge across the Piscataquis river, from Elliot to Dover, N. Hampshire.

**HOUSE.**—Mr. Blaney, from the Committee reported Resolves, providing for the reception of all money now due, or which may hereafter be due, to the State from the General Government, excepting the money appropriated to this State under the distribution act, against the reception of which the Resolves strongly protest. The Resolves were read and Wednesday next assigned. On motion of R. F. Perkins the Resolves were ordered to be printed.

Mr. Chadwick, from the minority of the Finance Committee, reported Resolves authorizing the Treasurer of State to receive all moneys due the State by the General Government, (the distribution money inclusive) The Resolves were read, and Wednesday next assigned, and ordered to be printed.

Mr. R. F. Perkins called up the following order introduced by himself on Thursday, and laid on the table.

Ordered, That the Treasurer of State be requested to inform this House what sum of money, if any, have been drawn and paid out of the Treasury within

## in the last two years, and to whom paid, for damages, losses, expenses, of any other claim growing out of the operations of the State upon the Northern frontier under the provisions of a resolve approved, March 24, 1843.

Mr. Berry moved the indefinite postponement of the order. Which, after some debate, prevailed—yeas 74, nays 44.

Mr. R. F. Perkins then offered the following, which after a long debate, was laid on the table, and Thursday assigned for its further consideration.

Ordered, That the Governor be requested to procure and lay before the House certified copies of all claims, and vouchers to authenticate said claims, which have been presented by Samuel L. Harris, Esq., upon the United States Government, under a Resolve approved March 24, 1843; also to lay before the House all reports of council upon the claims above referred to; also, that the Governor be requested to inform this House whether, when the claims above referred to were placed in the hands of Mr. Harris, the Agent of this State, they were received to this State by the claimants, and whether the said claims have been presented to the United States Government as the claims of individual claimants, or as the claims of the State of Maine upon the United States Government under the treaty of Washington.

**SENATE.**—On motion of Mr. Chase, Ordered, That—be a committee on the part of the Senate with as many as the House may join to take into consideration the Governor's communication relating to the resolution of the Treaty of Washington and the accompanying papers.

Messrs. Chase, Pillsbury and Hastings, were appointed on part of the Senate.

On motion of Mr. Deering, the Senate proceeded to the consideration of a bill to set off certain lands from Waterborough to Alfred.

The bill was opposed by Mr. Monroe, who stated the action of the Committee, that it was equally divided in opinion, but reported the bill, and submitted it to the Legislature. For he himself opposed its passage.

Mr. Deering moved that the bill be indefinitely postponed, and advocated his motion. It was opposed by Mr. Wood; and prevailed 14 to 5.

On motion of Mr. Sherburne proceeded to the consideration of bill to divide the Town of Anson and incorporate South Anson.

Mr. Swan opposed the bill and moved its indefinite postponement. The motion was supported by Mr. Otis, and opposed by Mr. Rose. Mr. Frye moved to amend by striking out South and insert North so as to incorporate South Anson. This, he said, was to place the matter in right position. It would set off the petitioners and not the remonstrant as was contemplated by the bill. The amendment was adopted. Mr. Barrett moved to reconsider the action of the Committee, and was replied to by Mr. Otis. Mr. Barrett moved to reconsider the action of the Committee, and was replied to by Mr. Otis. Mr. Barrett moved to reconsider the action of the Committee, and was replied to by Mr. Otis.

**HOUSE.**—Bill additional to incorporate the Bath and Portland Rail Road Company, read a third time.

Mr. Midland moved to extend the lien on the corporation, for labor due or materials furnished, from 30 days to 90 days.

Messrs. Donnell, Allen, and Farley explained the provisions of the bill and opposed the amendment.

Mr. Midland advocated—amendment lost, and bill passed to be engrossed.

Finally passed—Resolve in favor of Isaac Hacker.

Mr. Farrow offered the following, Ordered, That the use of this Hall be granted for religious worship the first Monday of March next.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of State, in answer to an order of the House in relation to the number of plantations organized for election purposes, which was read and laid on the table.

### Clearing the Channel of Kennebec.

The citizens of this village had a meeting at the Court House on Tuesday evening last, to hear the report of their Committee appointed at a previous meeting to ascertain the amount necessary to be raised effectually to remove the obstructions from the channel of the Kennebec, so as to admit steamboats and other large vessels to our wharves. The Committee, after a full investigation, reported the sum necessary to carry the object fully into effect would be ten thousand dollars. This sum will enable them to remove all obstructions and give us as much water as they now have at Gardiner or Shepherd's wharf in Hallowell.

The great importance of this improvement to all the owners of real estate in this town and vicinity, and also to all men in business here, cannot be over estimated. It will make Augusta to the Kennebec what Bangor now is to the Penobscot—the great central place for business of the river, and will add immensely to the value of all real property in the town.

All that now remains to be done is for our people to take hold, and by a liberal subscription, have this long neglected and much needed improvement completed. The sum is large, but not a tenth part as large as the value of the improvement. We hesitate not to say if the expense had been fifty thousand dollars it would be money well expended, and the increased value of real estate alone would soon pay for it. As it is, the cost is but a mere fraction to the advantages which will result from it. Let all then, we repeat, especially those largely interested in real estate, subscribe liberally, and the work is done.—[Age.]

**AN IMPROVED MARRIAGE.**—A correspondent of the Boston Courier, writing from Rochester, N. Y., gives the following account of a hasty wedding by way of amusement:

"A sleigh riding party went out to Rush, in 'the Great Western,' on Tuesday evening last, and after dancing and frolicking to their hearts' content, they set their faces homeward, at two o'clock in the morning. At four o'clock, the storm being at its height, the party had to stop for daylight, at a small tavern near the city, where, huddled together in a room too small for a dance, the leaders set their heads to devising a new method of killing time. A wealthy old bachelor and a pretty girl of eighteen were hailed up to be married, and a young attorney in the company was selected to play the parson, or the magistrate.

The young knot-tyer, thus unceremoniously pressed into service, and duly sensible of the part he was playing, delivered himself of a most eloquent address to the parties, in reference to the solemn step they were about to take; but the impromptu eloquence of the officiator only brought down peals of laughter at his mock seriousness, and made the party more urgent to have him proceed; and the bachelor being too much of a gentleman to back out, and the girl pleased with the sport, pronounced the words in imitation of her partner, and in the presence of the selected witness, which, according to the laws of New York, constituted the parties husband and wife, till death them shall part.

The attorney having decided the parties man and wife, and given each of the parties a certificate, and filed a copy with the town clerk, informed the company that he had done all the law required—and the driver declaring that all was ready, the party left the tavern in high glee, and made their way into town. The next day the legal adviser of the bridegroom informed him that he was legally married, and that the laws of that State made no provisions for joking. So much for being married in fun."

A colored colony exists in Canada of 15,000 self emancipated slaves. All made their escape from the different slave holding States, at different periods and by different processes; some have resided there for about fifteen years, but the majority for a shorter period. They are not compactly located, but scattered over a territory a hundred miles in length by sixty in breadth; the southern point is about forty miles above Detroit, Michigan, on the eastern side of the river. So says a Detroit paper.

The British Cabinet have negotiated with our Government for the transfer of their mails from Boston through this country to Canada.

The Bangor Whig states that several Millerites in Orrington have been placed under guardianship as persons incompetent to manage their affairs.

## Congressional Compend.

THURSDAY, FEB. 13.

**SENATE.**—Mr. Fairfield, of Me., presented the resolutions of the Legislature of the State which he represents, instructing the Senators and requesting the Representatives in Congress from Maine, to go to the annexation of Texas and Oregon, to go to the Legislature to instruct &c.

Mr. Ashley, of Mo., asked leave to introduce a resolution to admit Texas into the Union as a State. The resolution was read and ordered to be printed, to the consideration of the Senate reported by Texas, and moved that the joint resolutions from the House, in regard to annexation, be indefinitely postponed. Mr. Morehead, of Ky., addressed the Senate in opposition to the resolutions.

**HOUSE.**—The House went into committee of the whole on the state of the Union. The bill for the admission of Iowa and Florida was under consideration.

Mr. Morse, of Me., proposed to strike out that clause in the Constitution of Florida which forbids the Legislature of that State to abolish slavery.

Mr. Bayley, of Va., opposed the proposition. Mr. Morse, of Me., replied, and Mr. Cingham, of N. C., rejoined. Mr. Douglass, of Ill., denied the power of Congress to alter and amend the constitution of a State.

Mr. Levy, delegate from Florida, addressed the committee against the amendment. The question then recurred on Mr. Morse's amendment, and it was rejected by a vote of 87 to 97.

The committee rose and reported the bill to the House. The question being on the passage of the bill, it passed, yeas 145, nays 34. A motion was then made to reconsider the vote by which the bill was passed, which was lost.

Mr. Dodge, of Wisconsin, then addressed the House as to the bill for the admission of Wisconsin to the Union.



## Foreign News.

### Later from Europe.

The Steamship Hibernia, arrived at Boston on Friday, bringing Liverpool dates to the 4th. There had been a report via Brussels of the death of the Emperor of Russia, but it does not appear to be confirmed.

A journey of 194 miles on the Great Western Railway was recently performed in four hours and twenty-five minutes.

The fatal epidemic among horned cattle is still raging to a great extent in the north of Germany and France.

The Liverpool papers complain that the potatoes sold in that place are very poor and very dear.

The new mammoth steamer Great Britain continues to make occasional trips, in order to get up her courage for her first great trip across the water. She has been pushed up to seventeen miles per hour.

The state of affairs in Spain appears to be more tranquil, although there are still some mutterings of discontent at Barcelona. An amnesty has been granted to Gen. Prim, so ample and gracious, that he will be permitted to return to the capital.

The repeal question in Ireland has been thrown into the shade by an agitation of a very different and unexpected character. The agitator is a Catholic priest, but among the higher orders of the clergy. The excitement occasioned by this measure had in no degree subsided, when it was rumored that the Government had opened a negotiation with the Pope for the purpose of connecting the Irish Catholic Church with the State, either by making a provision for the clergy, or by obtaining a concordat giving the Crown the nomination of the prelates.

Dr. M'Hale has just addressed a long and exceedingly violent letter to Sir Robert Peel, denouncing the bequest act, and charging the Government with covering, under the pretext of conciliation to Ireland, a desire to destroy the liberties of the Roman Catholic Church.

Letters from Rome state that the Pope is in a most alarming state of health, and that the cardinals are on the *quai vive* for what may happen. His holiness is upwards of 79 years of age.

The latest accounts from Morocco are most deplorable. The Kabyles had pillaged several towns. The treaty of peace concluded with France had so weakened the authority of the Emperor with his subjects, that he had been represented to them as incapable of defending the cause of Islamism on the field of battle.

Queen Victoria is said to be in that condition in which "ladies wish to be," &c. The British public will probably feel inclined to exclaim: "What! will the line stretch to the crack of doom?"

### Important from Mexico.

**SANTA ANNA CAPTURED.**—By the arrival of the schr. Water Witch, at New Orleans, from Vera Cruz, whence she sailed on the 22d ult., the Bulletin learns the capture of Santa Anna, which took place on the 15th at Jico, near Jalapa, whilst he was endeavoring to reach the coast in disguise, accompanied by four of his officers. He is confined at present in the same castle of Perote from which the Texan prisoners have not long since been liberated, and well guarded by some 3000 soldiers. It is proposed to remove him to the capital in a few days, where he will be kept in custody, before the Chamber of Deputies, for his past tyranny and cruelty, and doubtless, from the excited state of public feeling against him, he will expiate his conduct by an ignominious death.

His entry into Jalapa resembled a triumphal procession conducted him as a conquered foe to his country. Indeed, he continues, I would prefer death to such insults, which are neither noble nor decent.

It is stated that Santa Anna had \$100,000 in gold at his residence, Ensero, which was to have been forwarded to him, but it has fallen into the hands of the department of Vera Cruz, who propose to employ it in remunerating the inhabitants of that department for the losses sustained by them during Santa Anna's occupation.

Capt. D. Jose Santa Anna, the eldest son of the fallen President, was arrested near Jalapa the morning of the 10th.

Senora Santa Anna had paid her husband a visit in camp, accompanied by her brother, a few days before his flight; she alone is faithful to the tyrant. Gen. Arista, the instrument of Santa Anna in the murders at Toluca, has published a manifesto, against his fallen leader, and declares that although they all now unite against him, they must not lose sight of Texas.

**FROM ST. DOMINGO.**—By the schr. Baltimore, Capt. Treadwell, which arrived at Philadelphia, we have received from the city of St. Domingo to the 6th inst.

Capt. Treadwell, reports that the President, (Herald), considers the constitution of 1843 suspended in consequence of the insurrection in the Eastern part of the island and instead of a Legislature, establishes a council of state, the members of which are to be appointed and revoked at his call. It was currently reported that the President intended to be crowned King, taking Christopher for his model, under whom he was an officer.

**LATER FROM TEXAS.**—The steamship John S. McKim, Lewis, arrived at New Orleans on the 13th inst. bringing Galveston dates to the 9th.

The nomination of Mr. Terrell, as Charge d'Affairs to Great Britain, and of Mr. Reilly, as Charge to the United States, have been rejected by the Senate, in consequence, it is understood, of the hostility of those gentlemen to the proposed incorporation of Texas into the Federal Union. A correspondence has been published between Mr. Donelson, U. S. Charge d'Affairs, and the Government of Texas, mainly on the subject of annexation, together with a report from a committee of the House on the same topic. Mr. Donelson expresses all confidence in the ultimate success of the measure, and earnestly hopes the people of Texas will not abandon it on account of the defeat of the late treaty.

In reply, he is answered by the Government of Texas, that this question "will not be effected by any opposing or unfavorable action on the part of the Executive of Texas."

The committee on Com. Moore's case had reported, recommending its restoration to office, and the payment of his pro rata of the last year's appropriation. The difficulty between Gen. Green and President Johnson has been adjusted. The Galveston and Houston papers express great anxiety for annexation.

**NEW YORK ODD FELLOWSHIP.**—The following is a statement of the receipts, expenditures, &c., of the Order of Odd Fellows in the State of New York, for the year ending on the 30th September. It will be seen that they carry out to the utmost, the scriptural injunction, succor the distressed, bury the dead, relieve the sick, support the widow and educate the orphan.

The R. W. Grand Lodge of the State of New York is composed of 940 members, and has under its jurisdiction 113 Lodges, and 18 Degree Lodges. Amount of receipts for the year ending Sept. 1844, \$86,700.25.

Number of contributing members, 12,496. Number of initiations during the year, 3,525. Number of Past Grandes in the State, 1,042. Number of Lodges, 122.

Number of members who have received benefits, 1,912. Number of Brothers buried, 108.

Amount paid for benefits, and relief of Brothers, \$28,801.33.

Number of widowed families relieved, 128. Amount paid for the relief of widowed families, \$2,195.54.

Amount paid for the education of orphans, \$247.38.

Total amount paid for relief, &c., \$35,274.85.

## Steamboat Pathfinder burnt!

This morning at half past 2 o'clock, about midway between Grand Gulf and Rodney, (which are about 20 miles apart,) the steamboat Pathfinder, Capt. Moses, from Yazoo, with a full load of cotton, 1481 bales, was discovered to be on fire. As we are informed by a part of the crew, but a few minutes since arrived here, immediately ensued a scene of confusion and dismay which may be more easily imagined than described.

Soon there was running to and fro, and then arose screams and cries really terrifying. The pilot was forced to leave the wheel, by the smoke, which nearly suffocated him, after he had steered the bow of the boat for the shore. The engineer was also forced to leave his post before any movement of the boat toward the shore could be made, and when the flame raged fiercest the bow of the boat was pointed up stream.

Several of the crew commenced throwing cotton bales overboard, and many saved themselves on bales, and others on planks, chairs, &c.

There were seven lives lost, that are known of, and doubtless others that the officers or crew do not miss. Those known to be lost are Messrs. S. S. Caldwell, Huggins and Butler of Grenada, Miss: Mr. Carleton, of Tallahassee; Mr. Pinchback, of Illinois; the steward of the boat, and one of the crew, names unknown.

Mrs. Fleming, wife of one of the pilots, the only female on board, escaped the chambermaid and a negro woman, was saved in one of the yawls, with many others.

The fire originated between the engines, from what cause is not known.

The whole cargo of 1481 bales of cotton is a loss, the catastrophe having taken place near the middle of the river.

The crew and surviving passengers were brought to Natchez by the steamer Wave. (Natchez Cour., 8th inst.)

### Wreck of the Gazelle.

We learn by the Hibernia from Liverpool, that the American Brig Gazelle, Capt. Philbrook, from Bangor, bound to Port-au-Prince, was captured in lat. 30, on the morning of December 12, while lying to in a gale of wind. She immediately filled with water, and soon after she was seen, with the loss of three men. The decks were swept of everything movable, and the bulkheads gone. The rest of the crew took to the wreck, on which they remained during which time their sufferings from the absence of water were intense.

Several vessels passed them during this period, without affording the least relief. Two men were stationed on the rigging continually making signals of distress. The only provisions were a few beef bones and pork rinds.

On the 6th of January, the American ship Tamerlane, Capt. Theobald, from Savannah, bound to Liverpool, hove in sight, bore down, and took off the famished wretches, and carried them to that port. At the time of their rescue, almost every inch of clothing had disappeared from their backs—their frocks being the only covering. Their bodies resembled in color and appearance marble statues rather than those of living men.

Nothing, according to the statement of the survivors, could exceed the kindness of the good Capt. Theobald. He caused their bodies to be rubbed with camellia oil; he fed them sparingly at first, and then allowed them plain food, and water daily until they began to improve under his hands, when he gave them a more generous diet.

**THE BRIG O. C. RAYMOND.** A portion of our readers will doubtless remember certain reports in regard to this vessel, under the command of a Capt. Dennison, as having been concerned in the embezzlement of specie, amounting to \$70,000, which had been shipped at Canton for Macao, sometime in the year 1843. The brig O. C. Raymond was owned at Sag Harbor, and at the time was engaged in trading in the China sea. It appears that instead of proceeding to Macao, Dennison took a course for Talcahuana, where he arrived early in 1844, and disposed of his vessel, exchanged the silver committed to his charge for gold, and took passage on board the whale ship Archer, Capt. Ricketson, (of this port) then at that place. Upon his arrival at Payta, he took with him the whole amount of specie except about \$13,000, and proceeded across land via Panama, to New Orleans, where he arrived in April or May last, and during the last summer spent some time in this town.

Recently, information has been received from China, by our Government at Washington, of the embezzlement of the funds by Dennison, and of the shipment on board the Archer, and orders were accordingly transmitted to the proper officers for their seizure at this place, upon the arrival of the vessel.

The Archer arrived here on Monday, when Colonel Baylies boarded her below the port and seized the specie remaining on board, which is now deposited in bank.

We understand that Mr. Davis of New York, an agent or partner of the house in China, arrived in town yesterday, for the purpose of claiming the specie; and that similar claim has been instituted by the owners of brig O. C. Raymond at Sag Harbor—Dennison has not been heard of for some time past, and has probably taken his departure for Texas.

### MELANCHOLY SUICIDE.

On Sunday morning, says the N. Y. Commercial, about 7 o'clock, a young man, whose name we understand was Aldama, was observed to open the dormer window on the third story of the house of Mr. G. L. Tallant, 58 Barclay street, having only on his boots, pantaloons, and shirt. After sitting upon the frame of the window for some time, and using violent exclamations, he climbed up over the projecting gutter and gained the roof.

He then sat across the roof of the attic window, and commenced declaiming in an unintelligible manner to a crowd of persons who congregated in the street, but who, though a painter's ladder had been left at the house adjoining, which was well secured and reached above the eaves of the house, seem to have been afraid to attempt any interference with the young man, who was evidently laboring under mental aberration.

After closing his harangue he pushed back his hair from his temples, and placing his hands in the position of one about to dive, and securing additional impetus by the action of his feet, he plunged over into the street, and lighting upon his head on the flagged footpath, was instantly killed, his brains being scattered in every direction upon the pavement.

**DEATH OF THE FOOL CHIEF.** The Fool Chief, head war chief of the Kansas nation—was killed a few days since, in a drunken brawl by one of his own tribe. The affair took place near the Shawnee Mission, above Westport. The name of Fool was given him on account of his rash adventurous courage. According to Indian version a man is considered a fool who fights without caution. As a man, the Fool Chief was really loved and feared by his tribe. In his intercourse with the whites, he has always been a warm and unflinching friend.

**FAIRBANKS CONVICTED.** Fairbank, indicted for stealing slaves in connection with Delta Webster, was tried at Lexington, Ky., on the 13th inst. When arraigned, he pleaded not guilty to the several indictments found against him; but after the jury were empaneled and sworn, that was withdrawn, and the plea of guilty entered, by the desire of the prisoner, who threw himself entirely upon the mercy of the jury. Being allowed to make an address to the jury, he avowed himself an Abolitionist, but pleaded the force of education to palliate the enormity of his offence, which he declared was more plain to him on reflection, than the force of the law. The jury sentenced him to five years' confinement in the Penitentiary on each of the three indictments, making fifteen years in all; but the judgment of the Court was reserved till the following day.

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY AT MID-DAY.** On Friday, the 7th inst., at half-past 2 o'clock P. M., Mr. James Wells, Jr. was knocked down and robbed in Thirtieth st. He got out of one of the Knickerbocker stages at the corner of the 8th Avenue and Thirtieth st., and was proceeding down the street, with his hands in his outer coat pockets. When within 150 ft. of Hudson street he was overtaken by a sleigh, on which were three men, was struck down with what he supposed to have been a loaded whip or club, and a horse blanket thrown over his head. The robbers then tore up the back of his under and over coats, cut off the breast pocket of the former, which contained his pocket book, and matched his watch from the guard chain.

## Kennebec County Agricultural Society.

AN Adjourned Meeting of this Society will be held at Mr. Churchill's Tavern, Cross Roads, Hallowell, on about 20 miles apart,) the steamboat Pathfinder, Capt. Moses, from Yazoo, with a full load of cotton, 1481 bales, was discovered to be on fire. As we are informed by a part of the crew, but a few minutes since arrived here, immediately ensued a scene of confusion and dismay which may be more easily imagined than described.

The subject of fixing upon a permanent location for the meetings of the Society will be acted upon. Per Order. RUSSELL EATON, Rec. Sec'y. Feb. 12, 1845.

Persons afflicted with Rheumatism, weakness or pain in the chest, stiffness in the joints, &c., should immediately apply ALL'S VEGETABLE PLASTER, which is doing wonders in curing and relieving these distressing complaints. Only 25 cents for a Box, which will make from three to six plasters. The genuine article may be had at M. R. PARTRIDGE'S Crockery & Glass ware Store, in this place.

**Boston Flour and Grain Market, Feb. 22.** Flour.—There have been steady sales during the week past for the kinds usually in most demand for home consumption, and for the better qualities are a shade higher; 400 bbls. Genl. Family, sold to-day at \$5.50 per bbl, and 1000 do, previously, at \$5.57 1/2 do, good common brands, at \$5.12 1/2 to \$5.25 per bbl. cash; Ohio, \$4.75 do, 200 barrels extra Eagle, and 100 do. Hope Mills, for export, price not transpired; 100 do. Alex. Brand, 600 cash; 200 do. Howard Street at \$4.75 per bbl. cash, and Georgetown at the same. 100 bbls. Baltimore Rye at \$5.50 per bbl. Corn Meal dull at 2.52 1/2 per barrel.

**Grain.**—There have been but few sales during the week past, and prices are without much alteration. Some few parcels Prime Meal Corn have been taken at 51c. but the bulk of the operations in yellow flat have been at 50c. per bushel; white 58 @ 59c. do; Northern Rye, 76c. do; Southern do, little or none in market.

**WOOL.**

American Full Blood - 40 @ 41  
Saxony - 35 @ 36  
Prime Saxony fleeces, washed, 1 lb. - 30 @ 31  
Saxony - 25 @ 26  
unwashed - 10 @ 11  
Buenos Ayres - 10 @ 10  
Pulled wool, Northern superfine lambs, - 36 @ 37  
do, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 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1018, 1019, 1020, 1021, 1022, 1023, 1024, 1025, 1026, 1027, 1028, 1029, 1030, 1031, 1032, 1033, 1034, 1035, 1036, 1037, 1038, 1039, 1040, 1041, 1042, 1043, 1044, 1045, 1046, 1047, 1048, 1049, 1050, 1051, 1052, 1053, 1054, 1055, 1056, 1057, 1058, 1059, 1060, 1061, 1062, 1063, 1064, 1065, 1066, 1067, 1068, 1069, 1070, 1071, 1072, 1073, 1074, 1075, 1076, 1077, 1078, 1079, 1080, 1081, 1082, 1083, 1084, 1085, 1086, 1087, 1088, 1089, 1090, 1091, 1092, 1093, 1094, 1095, 1096, 1097, 1098, 1099, 1100, 1101, 1102, 1103, 1104, 1105, 1106, 1107, 1108, 1109, 1110, 1111, 1112, 1113, 1114, 1115, 1116, 1117, 1118, 1119, 1120, 1121, 1122, 1123, 1124, 1125, 1126, 1127, 1128, 1129, 1130, 1131, 1132, 1133, 1134, 1135, 1136, 1137, 1138, 1139, 1140, 1141, 1142, 1143, 1144, 1145, 1146, 1147, 1148, 1149, 1150, 1151, 1152, 1153, 1154, 1155, 1156, 1157, 1158, 1159, 1160, 1161, 1162, 1163, 1164, 1165, 1166, 1167, 1168, 1169, 1170, 1171, 1172, 1173, 1174, 1175, 1176, 1177, 1178, 1179, 1180,



## The Muse.

### The Oysterman and Fisherman's Daughter.

BY O. W. HOLMES.

It was a tall young oysterman  
Lived on the river side,  
His shop was just upon the bank,  
His boat was on the tide;  
The daughter of a fisherman,  
That was a bright and trim,  
Lived over on the other bank,  
Right opposite to him.

It was the prettiest oysterman  
That saw a lovely maid,  
Upon a moonlight evening,  
A sitting in the shade;  
He saw her wave her handkerchief,  
As such as it to say,  
"I'm up to snuff, young oysterman,  
And and is gone away."

Then up arose the oysterman,  
And to himself said he,  
"I guess I'll leave the skiff at home,  
For fear that folks should see;  
I read in the story book,  
That for to kiss dear,  
Leander swam the Hellespont,  
And I will swim this here."

And he leaped into the waves,  
And he has crossed the stream,  
And he has clambered up the bank,  
All in the moonlight gleam;  
O, there was kissing sweet as dew,  
And words as soft as rain—  
But they have heard her father's steps,  
And in he leaps again.

Out spoke the ancient fisherman,  
"Oh, what is that, my daughter?"  
"It was nothing but a brickbat, sir,  
I chucked into the water."  
"And what is that there funny thing  
That paddles off so fast?"  
"It's nothing but a porpoise, sir,  
That's been a swimming past."

Out spoke the ancient fisherman,  
"Now bring me my harpoon!"  
"I'll get you the best of 'em,  
And fix the fellow soon!"  
Down fell the lovely damsel,  
As falls a slaughtered lamb;  
Her hair drooped round her pallid cheeks,  
Like seaweed on a clam.

Alas for these two loving ones,  
She died not of the sword,  
And he was taken with the cramp,  
And in the waves was drowned;  
And fate has metamorphosed them,  
In pity of their woe,  
And now they keep an oyster shop  
For mermaids down below.

## The Story Teller.

### Old Cross-Fire;

A Story of the North-Western Border.

BY GEORGE S. M'KERNAN.

The early history of North-Western Virginia, is rife with incidents of a romantic character. The extraordinary perseverance and courage which characterized the pioneers of that region of the country, and the almost incredible sufferings they were compelled to endure, are perhaps without a parallel in the history of any country but our own. Whilst many of those who penetrated far into the western wilds went thither to hew down the forest trees, and make the wilderness assume the cheerful aspect of the abode of civilized man, a large number of persons were attracted to that country by the love of dangerous adventure, and a fondness for living in a state of comparative restraint, from the forms of social life. The latter class of adventurers, though not so numerous as the first, furnished most of the heroes of those desperate partisan encounters with the natives, which occupy so large a space in the annals of the West.

During the first eight years of that long and bloody war with the savage tribes, which commenced in the year 1774, the settlements of the upper portion of the Ohio river were to have been peculiarly obnoxious to the Indians. Several furious assaults were made by large bodies of Mingoes, Wyandots, and Shawnees, upon Fort Wheeling, and other stockade forts in that vicinity; and small parties of Marauders were continually prowling about the settlements, employing themselves in burning houses, destroying crops, driving off cattle, murdering the people as frequently as occasion offered.

Among the most notorious of the leaders of these savage brigades, was a Mingo chief, called by the settlers "Old Cross-Fire"—not so much on account of his years, as from the circumstance of his firing his rifle from his left shoulder. This chieftain had, at the head of his party, committed numerous depredations upon the settlements, but always succeeded in escaping unharmed, despite the many exertions made by the hunters to arrest his infuriate career. Old Cross-Fire was an expert woodsman; and many a borderer was willing to bear testimony to his surprising skill as a marksman. He had frequently come in collision with Major McColloch, Lewis Wetzel, and other famous Indian hunters, but all their stratagem and prowess was vainly exerted; the Mingo invariably came off unscathed and was emboldened to inflict his acts of wanton cruelty with increased temerity. His person was familiar to most of the settlers. He was of herculean fabric, his height being several inches over six feet; and every part of his vast frame was built in admirable proportion, if we except his arms, which like those of Rob Roy McGregor, were so long that

"The chief could stand in upright mien,  
And fairly grasp his knees."

He carried a rifle of more than ordinary weight, which he crossed fired from his left shoulder, and though contrary to the common rule, with almost unvarying accuracy and effect. At the time of the incident about to be related, the Indians had, in a great measure, ceased their hostile incursions into Western Virginia. Most of them had retired further West, to operate against the settlements on the lower sections of the Ohio. Even Old Cross-Fire himself, who lingered about Wheeling long after his tawny comrades had changed their seat of war, was now seldom spoken of by the settlers. The prevailing idea was that he had forsaken his old theatre of operations for another that promised a better remuneration for his toils. The only individual who dissented from this opinion was Lewis Wetzel, one of the most successful Indian scouts ever known. Wetzel was, perhaps, possessed of more thorough knowledge of the character and habits of the Mingo chief than any white man on the border, for he had often been an eye witness of his crafty movements when beset by his enemies. The chief had long been the especial object of Wetzel's hatred; and though he had often laid deep plans to ensnare him, the wily savage always found means to frustrate them. In the course of his recent rambles through the country, Wetzel frequently

discovered some peculiar mark or sign which confirmed him in his conviction, that the Indian had not left the neighborhood. His friends endeavored to persuade him that he was mistaken, but he resolutely adhered to his opinion, and declared that he would yet be the death of the "cursed old red dog."

As Wetzel could not convince the settlers that Old Cross-Fire was yet lurking about the neighborhood, he ceased to mention his name; but never allowed a week to elapse without taking a scout through the country in hope of coming in contact with him. The settlers, however, lulled themselves into security; and apprehensive of no impending danger, engaged in agricultural pursuits. They cleared the rich bottom lands, built substantial fences, planted their corn and potatoes, and soon gave an air of comfort, and a promise of plenty, to their infant settlement. Implements of war were thrown aside as articles no longer useful. A man, it is true, was occasionally seen with a rifle upon his shoulder; but no other purpose was had in view than to shoot a deer or a wild turkey.

About this time a young man from the east of the Alleghenies arrived at the Wheeling settlements. He had performed the entire journey across the mountains on horseback, at an inclement season of the year, and was nearly exhausted with fatigue and exposure to the elements. He was destined to Kentucky, but gladly accepted an invitation to pass a few days with Col. Zane, one of the earliest settlers at Wheeling, to whom he bore a letter of introduction.

Elliot Frazier had scarcely passed a day in the hospitable dwelling of Col. Zane, before he was seized with disease, the effects of his recent exposure, which confined him to the bed. His malady assumed a serious character, depriving him at times of his reason. He laid for many days unconscious of his condition, and insensible to what was passing around him. When at length his disease took a favorable turn, and his mind regained its suspended powers, he discovered that a beautiful being was hovering over his couch—tenderly administering to his wants, and manifesting, by the sweet smile that played upon her countenance, a pleasurable feeling at witnessing the improvements of his condition.

The good Samaritan who watched over the stranger youth was Rose Mason, the finest flower that bloomed on the banks of the Ohio. She was the adopted daughter of Col. Zane, the intimate friend of her gallant father, who had lost his life in a desperate conflict with the Indians during the early stages of the war—Rose had received her education at one of the best seminaries in the "old settlements" afforded in those days; but she had imbibed no sentiment that destroyed the native simplicity of her manners. She was a young lady of fine intellect; and her heart was filled with affection and gentle sympathies, to the exclusion of every unworthy passion. Although she was delicately sensible to every thing unbecoming her sex, she saw no impropriety in contributing all in her power towards alleviating the sufferings of a poor fellow mortal. She volunteered her services cheerfully to act the part of a nurse to the patient. She felt a rational pleasure in supplying the invalid with every little comfort which his situation required. Under her soothing ministrations Elliot regained his health.

The youth now often spoke of continuing his journey to Kentucky. Day after day, however, passed by, and he still remained at Wheeling. In sparsely populated regions strong attachments are quickly formed. The mainly bearing of Elliot had rendered him a favorite among all the settlers, and they strongly urged him to abandon his original intention, and remain where he was. To this proposition he declared he could not accede; but when the image of Rose Mason presented itself before his mind's eye, he was nearly tempted to recall his words.

Since the arrival of Frazier, a new feeling had found its way into Rose's heart; a feeling which she was unable to explain. When he spoke to her about his expected departure, a shade of melancholy would overspread her countenance and banish completely the bright smile that usually dwelt upon it. There was no dissimulation in the maiden; she felt that his absence would cause her to be unhappy, and she took no pains to conceal the sorrow with which he contemplated the event.

"Elliot," said she, one day, "you must agree to remain with us. We cannot spare you."

"It will never do!" exclaimed the youth. "I have been idling my time here too long already; and I'll jump aboard the first boat that passes down the river."

"We will feel very unhappy when you are gone."

"Not more so than I will, Rose," replied Elliot.

"The happiest days of my life, he continued, "were those of my recent sickness. If it were not wicked I could almost pray for another opportunity to have you for my ministering angel." "Elliot?"

"Forgive me, Rose. I feel a deep sense of gratitude for your kind attentions, and I know not how to express it."

"I am going to Short Creek, to-morrow, to visit a friend," said Rose, "and you must go with me."

"It is hard to refuse you," replied Elliot; "but I may miss an opportunity of descending the river if I go with you. The water is up now, and boats may be expected to-morrow."

"I will not excuse you," said Rose. A day or a week is of no consequence to you. If you miss the first boat, you can wait for another."

"True; but—"

"I will listen to no more objections," interrupted the maiden; "you must be my companion to Short Creek to-morrow."

"And why not for life?" asked Elliot.

No reply was made to this question. Rose had not anticipated such an interrogatory; nor did it full meaning, at first flash upon her mind. But when its true sense became apparent to her, a thrill went to her heart, and a deep blush suffused her cheek. She spoke in an altered tone, without raising her head which she had unwittingly cast down.

"You will go with me," she said.

"Most surely, dear Rose," replied Elliot, who was delighted to find that he had not offended her by the abruptness of his words.

"I can refuse you nothing," he added; "the boats may come and go by fleets, for all that I care."

"I will depend upon you," said the maiden as she left him; for Rose's mind was filled with such strange ideas that she was glad to seek solitude.

Soon after the sun had risen on the following day, Elliot Frazier was before the door busied in cleaning his rifle. Lewis Wetzel just then approached him from the direction of the high hill in the rear of the fort.

"What's to be done to-day, Elliot?" inquired the hunter, as he came up to the youth and lowered his gun to his feet.

"I am going to Short Creek with Miss Mason," said Elliot. I shall take my gun along, and if I can only get a glance at a buck's tail I'll bring it home as a trophy of my skill in rifle shooting."

"If you see a deer, Elliot," said the scout, laughing, "you'll be sure to get the buck fever."

"Never fear!" replied the youth.

"Such things always happen to green hands," said Wetzel, "but you'll get over the fever by-and-by. That rifle of yours isn't exactly to my liking," he continued; and here he took the richly mounted rifle of the young man and deliberately examined it in all its parts. "It's too light entirely; and as for these silver fixin's they ain't of any manner of use."

"They will not prevent it shooting well," said Elliot.

"No! nor neither they won't," rejoined Wetzel; "I'll be skinned if I'd have 'em on a gun of mine. Now, here's my old woman, Elliot," added the hunter, as he raised his weather beaten rifle from the ground; "an uglier old rip you never laid your eyes on; but, then there's no mistake in her. She always tells. Many's the red skin she's sent to his long home."

"It is a valuable piece, without doubt," said the youth.

"The red dogs think so, any how," returned Wetzel.

"I suppose you are almost out of practice in killing them?"

"Well, I may say you are about half right, Elliot. I haint had a glimpse of one since last fall. I've got a strong notion to put down to Kaintuck with you. They say they are not scarce thereabouts; but I can't agree to leave these settlements until I finish that cursed rascal, Old Cross-Fire. The scamp has bawled me so often, that I have sworn vengeance on him. I know he's still sneaking about these quarters, because I come across some sign of him every now and then. I was out all last night and the night afore, in search of the old dog."

"You do not imagine," asked Elliot, "that he is lurking about here now, do you?"

"That's exactly what I think," said Wetzel. "He will not dare molest us, Lewis?"

"I would not trust him."

"Lewis, how far is it to Short Creek?"

"It might be twelve miles by the way you will have to go. Can you keep the track, think you?"

"Miss Mason knows the course; she will have to pilot us along."

"Well, she won't lose the path, you may depend; she's an uncommon nice young woman, Elliot, and she rides equal to a trooper in the bargain. But yonder comes your critters."

In another moment the horses were brought to the door. Rose made her appearance, and was assisted into her saddle by Elliot; whilst Wetzel held the plump white pony by the bridle.

"It really does me good, child, to see you look so well," said the scout to Rose—"Now be careful," he enjoined, "in riding along the steep ridges. I'll be right uneasy until I hear you've got safe to your journey's end."

"Thank you, Lewis," said Rose, "we will try and not fall off our horses."

"I'll help you, Elliot, to bring your luck in," said Wetzel, with a significant smile, "only take care of the buck fever! Good bye."

Elliot and Rose moved off briskly, along the bridge path, up the hill. The narrowness of the path compelled them to ride singly; Rose taking the lead. After passing some distance along the top of the ridge the path descended the opposite side, and led to a run, in the bed of which they were obliged to ride. The run was very rough, and bad, for the most part, a ledge of rocks for its bed. The hoofs of the horses striking against the rocks, and reckless slashing of the water, occasioned more noise than was desirable.

"I fear, Rose," said Elliot, "that this is a dangerous road for a lady to travel."

"I am not afraid," said she, "I have been over it several times."

"It is a miserable poor one, Rose, I must say. I despise a road that makes me ride behind you perpetually; and here I am splashing you perpetually."

"We will soon leave the run, and go up another ridge. The road will be better then, I hope."

"And so do I, with all my soul! I almost wish I had not brought my gun along, as I find it more difficult in carrying it over this road than I expected."

"Do you think you could shoot a deer, Elliot?"

"I do most assuredly, Rose; and I hope to convince you that I can before we reach our journey's end."

"Is your gun loaded?"

"Loaded?" reiterated Elliot, "the inquiry was well timed, for I really forgot to charge my gun before starting. Now, if we were to see a deer, I should be vexed almost to death."

"There is our turning-off place," said Rose, as they reached the point at which the path diverged from the run, and they both rode out of the water.

"I must dismount here!" exclaimed Elliot, "to load my rifle. It will never do to ride through the woods with an empty rifle in one's hand, when he has powder and balls in abundance with him."

The young man dismounted his steed, and fastened the bridle to a sapling near by, after which he commenced loading his rifle.

"Make haste, Elliot!" exclaimed Rose who still sat upon her saddle. "I see a deer up in the run!"

"Indeed!" said the youth, as he hurriedly returned his ramrod; and quickly elevating his firelock as high as his breast, he cast his eyes in the direction designated by Rose's hand.

"I see him!" he ejaculated hastily. The animal, was a fine buck, which was probably a hundred yards up the run, standing apparently motionless, and looking directly towards the way-farers. "I will give him a piece of cold lead," he added, "if he will stand long enough. Rose, will your pony frighten when I shoot?"

"Not in the least," she replied. "Try your skill, but be sure to hit him."

"Trust me for that, Rose," rejoined the youth.

He cautioned Rose to hold a tight rein, and be upon her guard, when he should fire. Carefully descending a small circuit along the adjacent hillside, the novice hunter at last succeeded in gaining a favorable position from which to fire at the noble animal, which was still gazing at the horses. Elliot supported his piece against the side of a tree, and taking deliberate aim, fired. The buck fell upon his fore knees. Satisfied that his shot had been successful, his first object was to glance towards Rose to see whether the horses had remained steady. Both animals were standing where he had left them, and Rose waved her handkerchief in compliment of the young hunter's skill. Trailing his rifle at arms length, he bounded towards his expected victim with a joyful countenance. The deer, however, suddenly recovered itself, and retreated, limping up the ravine. Elliot started in pursuit of the fugitive—hoping at every step to see him fall from loss of blood, which was, at every leap the animal made, staining the leaves, and clearly marking out his course. But the wounded buck continued on at a gait which slightly outstripped the toilsome march of his pursuer, until, at length he fell from exhaustion of his vital powers.

In a few minutes more the triumphant young hunter to secure his prize from the beasts of prey until he could have him brought into the fort, had the lifeless buck swung high in the air on the top of a hickory sapling.

Elliot was full of pleasant excitement. He had now killed his first deer, and he could not help smiling at the idea of telling Lewis Wetzel that his predictions about the "buck fever" had proved by the event erroneous. He lost no time in retracing his steps towards the place at which he left Rose; and he derived a renewed pleasure from the reflection that he had borne out his own last injunction.

He had performed but a short distance of his retrograde march, when he discovered his horse galloping towards him, with nostrils distended, and the reins of his bridle broken and flapping against his breast. A familiar word spoken to the affrighted steed caused him to stop, and his master secured him. Tying together the broken reins as well as he could, he vaulted over the saddle and dashed off down the ravine at full speed. The horse frequently started at some object on the wayside; and the free use of the spur became necessary to urge him rapidly forward. When he reached the point at which he expected to find his fair charge, she was gone!

The feelings of the youth at this juncture were peculiarly painful. The smile of delight, which had but a few minutes before illumined his countenance, was now exchanged for an expression of mingled melancholy, mortification and anguish. It was impossible for him to conjecture what had become of Rose; but he had too much evidence before him to doubt that some serious event had transpired during the time that he was absent. He shouted aloud, but no response was made to his call. The more he reflected the deeper appeared the mystery; and it was difficult to determine what course he should adopt. He resigned himself to despair; and scarcely aware of what he was doing, galloped on up the bridge path, with the hope of detecting the traces of horse's feet; but the density of the leaves which covered the ground, effectually defeated the object. When he had nearly surmounted the hill, the sharp report of a rifle saluted his ears, whilst he distinctly heard a bullet whist past his head. The horse seized with renewed alarm, plunged precipitately down the hill—passing furiously over the brush and fallen timber, and calling into requisition all the coolness and equestrian skill of Elliot, to enable him to maintain his seat. Presently another shot was fired from a different quarter which lodged itself in the withers of the horse, whose headlong speed now became redoubled.

It was apparent to the youth that he was beset with Indians. A moment's reflection determined him to repair, with all possible expedition, to the fort, and have a detachment of men sent in pursuit of the enemy. He felt convinced that Rose had been captured by them; and inwardly reproaching himself as the cause of her calamity, he uttered a solemn vow to rescue her, or die in the attempt.

(REMAINDER NEXT WEEK.)

ARTS OF BEGGARS IN NEW YORK.—A few months since, a clergyman in this city was frequently visited by a female, who uniformly brought an infant clothed in rags, and so poor and emaciated, that apparently, the little sufferer's existence could not be many days prolonged. After suitable relief had been furnished to the child, in the way of clothing, the clergyman went to another house, to make a call, and there found the "living skeleton," again, he had just relieved. This time it was in the hands of another mother, and clothed in rags as before.

He investigated the matter, and found that the child was starved for the purpose being used as capital in begging—that four different females used it for this purpose, each using different streets to exhibit it in; and all claiming it as their own. They cleared by the operation, about six dollars per week.—New York Express.

The Portland Bulletin tells a story of a certain good Deacon, whose hat blew off and led him a long chase after it through the street. At length the Deacon became exhausted in the race, and pulled up against a post by the sidewalk. A gentleman came along, to whom the Deacon addressed himself thus: "My friend! I am a Deacon of the Church, and it is very wrong for me to swear; you will, therefore, greatly oblige me, if you will just d—n that hat for me."

**Annual Town Meeting.**  
The inhabitants of the town of Augusta qualified to vote in town affairs, are hereby notified to meet at the Town House, on Monday, the third day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing town officers, and transacting such other town business as is stated in the warrant of the selectmen for said meeting.

For a particular statement of the business to be acted upon the said inhabitants are referred to copies of said warrant, posted up at Rev. Dr. Tappan's Church, and at the school house near John Mason's dwelling house, west of Kennebec river, and at the store owned by John A. Pettigill, east of said river.

By order of the selectmen.  
DANIEL PIKE, Town Clerk.

Augusta, Feb. 18, 1845.

**Spur Heads for Grist Mills.**  
THE subscriber would inform those who are about erecting or repairing Grist Mills, or other machinery that require spur heads, that he is prepared to manufacture and supply them at short notice. He has fitted up one of Palmer's machines for dressing and trimming them, so that they will fit in the nicest manner and cannot fail to give complete satisfaction. Apply to ALFRED LAMAR or I. G. JOHNSON, East end of Kennebec Bridge.

Augusta, January, 1845.

## Stewart's Patent

### Summer and Winter Air-Tight Cooking Stove.

PERSONS who desire to cook in the best manner, and who will do well to call at No. 8, ARCH ST., 1st door North of the Augusta Bank, and examine the above named Stoves; which for neatness, durability and convenience, are not surpassed by any other kind of Cooking Stove whatever. Just read of it please what those persons who have used them.

Augusta, Aug. 22d, 1844.

MR. HOLCOMB.—You request my opinion respecting Stewart's Patent Cooking Stove. I have used one of them constantly for a considerable time, and for many years have tried other Stoves—some of which were considered the best that could be obtained. But I feel no hesitation in recommending this Stove as being the best I have ever used or seen, either as it respects economy of fuel, amount of work it is capable of performing, and the ease with which the work is done. The quantity of fuel necessary for its various operations of boiling, baking, roasting and warming, is more than fifty per cent. less than that required by any other Stove that I have tried. Persons having only to use them a short time and become acquainted with their operation, to give them a decided preference over any other kind of Cooking Stove whatever. The Stove is neat, well put together, and being made of the very best materials, is not liable, when properly used, to get out of repair like other Stoves.

E. FENNO.

We the undersigned do most cordially concur in the opinions above expressed, after giving Stewart's Stove a fair trial.

D. C. STANWOOD, Augusta. Wm. BRIDGE, Augusta.  
D. H. BAILEY, " D. H. BAILEY, " D. H. BAILEY, "  
DANIEL PIKE, " FRANCIS DAVIS, "  
W. WENDEBURG, " M. BAILEY, Winthrop.  
J. P. DILLINGHAM, " F. WYMAN, Vassalboro'.  
DAVID BRONSON, " J. NEWELL, Whitefield.  
J. H. CLAPP, " F. F. CHILDS, Augusta.  
SARAH W. KIDDER, " R. T. BOSWORTH, "  
HENRY JOHNSON, " ALEX. HATCH, China.  
D. T. PIKE, " J. E. WING, Vassalboro'.  
LEWIS D. MOORE, " GEO. ELLIS, Sidsbury.  
SAM'L L. HARRIS, "

We have on hand several testimonials in favor of these Stoves, but will add only one at this time.

MR. HOLCOMB.—Dear Sir—I take great pleasure in informing you that the Stewart's Summer and Winter Cooking Stove which I bought of you, gives great satisfaction, not only in the increased facilities for all kinds of cooking, but also for its great saving of fuel. I have used in my family a large number of Cooking Stoves, and can truly say that Stewart's Stove is much superior to any Stove I have ever met with.

JOSEPH HOCKEY,  
Freeborn, Waldo Co. June 14, 1844.

Persons who wish to purchase these Stoves, are assured that if they do not answer the recommendations of every particular, after giving them a fair trial, they will be taken in exchange for any other kind that we may have on hand.

JONAS G. HOLCOMB & CO.  
Augusta, Aug. 28, 1844.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY.  
FOR Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption.

THE great English Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, and Consumption, is the Hungarian Balm of Life, discovered by the celebrated Dr. Buchan of London, England, and introduced into the United States under the immediate superintendence of the inventor.

The extraordinary success of this medicine, in the cure of Pulmonary diseases, warrants the American Agent in soliciting for treatment the worst cases that can be found in the community. It is a cure for Coughs, Asthma, and Consumption, and is a cure for all the common remedies of the day, and has been given up by the most distinguished Physicians, as confirmed and incurable. The Hungarian Balm has cured and will cure, the most desperate cases. It is no quack nostrum, but a standard English medicine, of known and established efficacy.

Every family in the United States should be supplied with Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life, not only to counteract the consumptive tendencies of the climate, but to be used as a preventive medicine in all cases of Coughs, Asthma, influenza, hooping cough, and croup.

Sold in large bottles, at \$1 per bottle, with full directions for the restoration of Health.

Pamphlets, containing a mass of English and American certificates, and other evidence, showing the unequalled merits of this Great English Remedy, may be obtained of the Agents, gratuitously.

DAVID F. BRADLEE, sole Agent for the United States, 119 Court Street, Boston.

Agents.—Augusta, S. S. BROOKS, & A. Merchant's Row, DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL, J. E. LADD, Halliwell, S. Page, A. Pease, Gardner, H. Smith, & Co.; Waterville, R. W. Pray; Wiscasset, J. B. Smith; Belfast, H. Washburn; Bangor, D. Bugbee; Portland, E. Mason; Thomaston, E. F. G. Page.

Testimonials of the efficacy of Dr. Buchan's Hungarian Balm of Life.

MR. BROOKS, Sir—After repeated and unsuccessful trials of various other prescriptions for Coughs and Asthma, I was induced to use Buchan's Balm of Life, and it gives me pleasure to state that I have found it in my case to be an agreeable, quick and sure remedy.

J. J. EVELLETH,  
Augusta, Oct. 19, 1844.

Having made satisfactory trial of Buchan's Balm of Life, I fully concur in the above statement of Mr. Evelleth.

FRANCIS DAVIS,  
Augusta, Oct. 19, 1844.

**The same story again but true!**  
RHEUMATISM Cured for 25 Cents. Such has been the call for J. ALDRED'S Vegetable Gum Rheumatism Plaster that 600 boxes sold in two counties in Massachusetts, in one month, and many have thrown away their crutches and canes, and have become themselves again, some by a single application. This plaster has been done in Maine, and can be again. Not a single failure has come to the knowledge of the Agent, where it has been properly applied.

For sale by REUBEN PARTRIDGE, Augusta; Samuel Adams, Hallowell; Amos Clark, Gardiner; Alphonse H. Clark & Co. Fittston; Samuel Chandler, Winthrop; J. B. Fillebrown, Readfield; S. C. Moulton, Wayne; William Walker, Peru; John Hersey, Canton Point, and Noah Bosworth, Canton Mills; T. L. Owen, Bath, who are the only Agents yet appointed.

Applications for Agencies must be made to JOHN SAMPFORD, 2d, Esq. General Agent for Maine and Massachusetts, post paid, which will be promptly attended to.

Monmouth, Dec. 28, 1844.

**Popular Medicines.**  
NOW IN USE, such as Indian Purgative and Persian Pills, and all other kinds; Hebrew Plaster; Hays' Liniment for the Piles; Hewes' Liniment; Indian Vegetable Elixir; all of Comstock's Medicines; Gordan's Jelly of Pomegranate, with his other Medicines; all of Jaynes' Preparations; Brinckerhoff's Health Restorer; Hungarian Balm; Bartholomew's Expecterant Syrup; Scarpa's and McNaughton's Acoustic Oil; Sand's and Comstock's Syrup of Sassafras; for sale wholesale and retail, by

SAMUEL ADAMS,  
Hallowell, January, 1845.

**Freemason's Monitor.**  
CONTAINING a delineation of the fundamental principles of FREEMASONRY, operative and speculative, as well in a religious as a moral view, with explanations and plates, for sale by

EDWARD FENNO, No. 53, Arch Row.  
November 19, 1844.

**WANTED,**  
10,000 BUSHELS OF OATS, for which CASH and the highest prices will be paid, by

GEORGE A. MORTON,  
No. 4, Bridge's Block.

Also, for sale as above, 50 bbl. GENESSEE FLOUR, together with a general assortment of Family Groceries and dry Goods.

Augusta, Dec. 11, 1844.

**RUSSIAN KESAN SOAP,** the best article for Shaving, sold by DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.

December 9, 1844.

**BEAUTIFYING LOTION,** will remove all eruptions or pimples from the face, neck or hands, and warranted not to injure the skin, sold by

DILLINGHAM & BICKNELL.  
Dec. 8,